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Prolouge

[image]

I am really sorry for being so inactive.... I just wanted a little break from Wattpad. I was starting to question wether I really wanted to come back. But a guest speaker came to our school, saying she published her first book at 18 and wrote it at 14. That really inspired me, so here I am!

Three cats padded softly through the forest. Small buds formed on the trees, promising a early new-leaf. Dovestar sighed, relaxing in the warm air. Beside her, Bluelight commented,
"It's nice to finally be in new-leaf, isn't it."

Dovestar nodded. Turning to Lionfur, who was also on the patrol, she amusingly said,
"It's about the time she-cats are looking for mates. So what is keeping you?"

Lionfur looked down and shuffled his paws, clearly embarrassed. "Well... Uh.. I... Um... The cat... Uh..." He stuttered. "The cat... Hasn't exactly been available until now." He say, voice getting quieter.

Dovestar cocked her head slightly, but purred and said, "Don't get embarrassed, I was only joking with you." Lionfur relaxed and silenced, deep in thought.

Bluelight stiffened beside the gray leader. Dovestar instantly grew tense.
"Bluelight, what is it?" Dovestar asked.
Bluelight's blue eyes grew icy with anger and fear as she answered Dovestar.
"I smell dog." She said quietly.

Lionfur instantly whipped his head up and scented the air for himself. Dovestar did the same. Dovestar's fur bristled as she too scented the wretched odor of dog.

Bluelight fracked the scent to the clearing, where a sparrow was lying in the clearing, feathers ripped out and head at an odd angle. "The dogs don't even the the bird!" Bluelight snarls, eyes blazing with fury.

Lionfur walks over to the sparrow and sniffs it closely.
"I haven't smelled these dogs before." He says. "They don't know that this is our territory."

Dovestar dropped her head.
"Which can only mean one thing." She mutters.

Lionfur and Bluelight both turn their heads as Dovestar mutters, "We have to fight them to show them that we rule this forest."

Allegiances

[image]

THUNDERCLAN

LEADER
Dovestar- A gray cat with a white underbelly, paws, muzzle, ears, and tip of her tail. She has blue eyes.
(She-cat)
DEPUTY
Bluelight- A blue gray cat with vibrant blue eyes.
(She cat)
MEDICINE CAT
Skyheart- A white cat with a tint of blue. Blue eyes.
(She cat)
Apprentice, Fernpaw
WARRIORS
Quailheart- A dark gray cat with lighter gray stripes and green eyes.
(She cat)
Petalfrost- A cream colored cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Dustwhisker- A dusky brown cat with dark brown flecks and Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Cloudypelt- A pure white cat with rare blue eyes.
(Tom)
Apprentice, Redpaw
Ashpelt- pale gray (With darker flecks)
and blue eyes.
(Tom)
Rainclaw- a blue gray cat with blue eyes.
(Tom)
Frostfoot- a light gray cat with white paws, muzzle, tail, and belly. Icy blue eyes.
(She cat)
Sandtail- A pale ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She cat)

Volefur- A dark grey cat with green eyes.
(Tom)
Sparrowclaw- a dark grey cat with Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Sootpelt- A dark grey cat with Amber eyes and lighter gray stripes.
(Tom)
Amberblaze- A ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She-cat)
Lilyfur- a gray cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Apprentice, Willowpaw
Lionfur- A golden brown cat with Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Dewstorm- a blue gray cat with icy blue eyes that can be sharp.
(She-cat)
Fireblaze- a ginger cat with amber eyes.
(Tom)
Stormheart- A dark grey cat with blue eyes.
(Tom)

APPRENTICES:
Redpaw- a reddish brown cat with amber eyes.
(Tom)
Willowpaw~ A white cat with black stripes and blue eyes
(She-cat)
Fernpaw- a tan tabby cat with green eyes
(She-cat)

ELDERS:
Swiftwind- A white she cat with light gray stripes.
(She cat)
Hawktail- A brown and black tom with Amber eyes and a bushy tail.
(Tom)

SHADOWCLAN

LEADER
Duskstar- a brown tabby tom.
DEPUTY

Shadeslash- a black tom with Amber eyes.
MEDICINE CAT
Crowheart- a black tom with green eyes.

WARRIORS
Hollyfern- A black cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Whitefoot- a gray cat with white paws.
(Tom)
Thorntail- a brown tabby.
(Tom)
Darkflower- a black cat with gray stripes.
(She-cat)
Mudsplash- A brown tabby
(Tom)
Snakepelt- a gray tabby
(Tom)
Appletail- a white cat with reddish ears, back, tail, and paws.
(Tom)
Leafshine- a brown tabby cat with a white underbelly. (Dedicated to Stormfire01 's sister. Idk if I got the description right.)
(She-cat)
Dawnflight- a black cat with Amber eyes.
(She-cat)
Grassfur- a brown tabby
(Tom)

QUEENS
Stormfire- Dark grey and silver she-cat with yellow eyes. (Mother to Rainkit- a silver tabby with green eyes.)
(She-cat)

WINDCLAN

LEADER
Breezestar- a light gray tabby tom.
DEPUTY
Heatherfoot- light brown tabby she cat.
MEDICINE CAT
Lightfur- a bright ginger tom.
Apprentice, Swiftpaw

RIVERCLAN

LEADER
Ripplestar- a dappled gray tom.
DEPUTY
Mistysong- A blue gray she cat with intimidating icy blue eyes.
MEDICINE CAT
Shimmerstream- A silvery gray she cat.

Chapter 1

[image]

Dewstorm shook out her pelt as she passed out of the Warriors den. Going back to last night, she remembered how lucky she was to have a warrior vigil in new-leaf.
I can't imagine doing that in leaf-bare!
She thought.

She yawned, about to walk over to Sparrowclaw, who was chewing on a rabbit in the center of the clearing.
She stopped suddenly.
I don't have training anymore! Dewstorm thought happily. She sat down by the prey pile and picked out a plump vole.

Sparrowclaw saw and gave her a amused look. Stormheart sat down beside her, picking up a bird.
Fireblaze walked up, picked a mouse, and sat down a few mouse lengths away from Dewstorm and Stormheart.

This made Dewstorm's mind flash to her apprentice training, when Fireblaze had attacked her.

Why? Dewstorm wondered. *Is he just really competitive or is something up?*

Dewstorm stiffened as a voice whispered in her ear. A starry cat stood in front of her, it's white starry outline pale compared to the she cats blazing blue eyes.

Dewstorm opened her mouth to speak, but the cat interrupted her.
"Fire will strike in the heart of a storm, lighting up the shadows all around."

Before Dewstorm could even think, the cat disappeared in the blink of an eye.

She sat there, thinking about the cats strange words.

Who was she? Dewstorm thought.

"Dewstorm? Dewstorm!" A voice broke into her thoughts.
"Dewstorm! What's wrong? You've been staring at the ground, mouth open for a while now!"
Stormheart stared at her anxiously.

Dewstorm gathered her thoughts and flicked her ear. "Nothing," She replied. "Just daydreaming."

Stormheart gave her a strange look, but Dustwhisker called him over for a patrol and he walked away.

Chapter 2

[image]

Isn't Lionfur so beautiful? ⬆

Dewstorm sat for a while, ignoring stares from the senior warriors. After the sun had risen to about sun-high, she had made a decision. *I need to tell Skyheart.* Dewstorm thought.

Getting up finally, she walked to the medicine den.
Skyheart was in the clearing, sorting through herbs with Fernpaw. At Dewstorm's entrance, she turned her head.
"Got a thorn in your paw?" Skyheart asked, walking over. Dewstorm shook her head. "Something more important than that." She muttered.

Skyheart realized her seriousness and looked back at Fernpaw.
"Don't worry Fernpaw, I will be back in a minute. I'm just going to go for a walk with Dewstorm."

Fernpaw nodded and went back to sorting herbs. Skyheart led her into the forest, stopping by a oak tree. She turned to Dewstorm and sat down.
"What is it you want to tell me?" She asked.
Dewstorm thought about how she would explain.
"Well...." She started, "I was at the prey pile with Stormheart. And then a starry cat with blazing blue eyes stared at me."
Skyheart leaned forward as She continued,
"She told me, *Fire will strike in the heart of a storm, lighting up the shadows all around*."

Skyheart looked at Dewstorm thoughtfully.
"Is that all she told you?" She asked
Dewstorm nodded. Skyheart looked at the ground, deep in thought. Her eyes were full of confusion, but Dewstorm thought she could see understanding in their depths.

"Do you know what it means?" Dewstorm said hopefully.

Skyheart shook her head. Deep down Dewstorm thought that she was lying, but she pushed it away.
Medicine cats don't lie. She thought.

Skyheart got up and said,
"We should get back to camp."

Without a word she walked into the ferns. Dewstorm hesitated for a moment longer, watching the ferns swish where Skyheart had just exited.

You had better be telling the truth.

Chapter 3

[image]

Dewstorm entered the camp to see Skyheart already back in her den. Stormheart, who was back from patrol, saw her enter and walked over.
"What was that all about?" He asked.

She shook her head. "It's not important." Stormheart cocked his head. "Are you sure?" He said. "Because it seems like—"

"It's nothing!" Dewstorm snapped. Her blue eyes burned cold as ice and cut through the air. Stormheart flinched and she tried to calm down.
"Im going hunting." She says bluntly.

"I'll come too—"

"I want to go alone." She says coldly. Lilyfur hurries over, alerted by the tension between us.
"What's wrong?" Lilyfur asks.

"I'm going hunting." Dewstorm replies. When Lilyfur opens her mouth to offer to come with her, Dewstorm cuts in again.
"Alone."

Lilyfur droops with disappointment and Fireblaze comes up too.
"Then I'll take a walk with Fireblaze." Lilyfur says. She turns to the ginger tom.
"That's ok, right?" She asks.

Fireblaze says,
"That's perfect." He smiles and something flashes in his eyes.

Before I have time to think, I stalk out of camp. Heading towards the lake, I sit down on the pebbly shore.
Thinking back to the camp, sunhigh slowly passed.

Dewstorm, after a while of thought, realized something.
I've been a real jerk. I should go apologize.
Lilyfur, Stormheart, and Fireblaze should be back at camp by now.

When Dewstorm gets up, she hears a shriek.
What was that?!?

Dewstorm quickly gets up and runs into the forest, trying to figure out where the sound came from.
She scents the air, and only smells one thing.

Blood.

Chapter 4

[image]

Dewstorm's fur bristled as she scent the blood in the air. As she stalked through the bushes, the scent grew stronger, until Dewstorm had to swallow the bile rising in her throat.

As she came on the other side of the bushes, she stopped dead.

"—No...NO!" Dewstorm choked out.

She ran forward and stopped in front of the cat lying dead in front of her. A tear slid down her face.

"L—Lilyfur..."

Dewstorm dug her head into Lilyfur's pelt, ignoring the blood that was sticking to her fur.
"Why?" Dewstorm whispered. "Why did you have to die?"

She scented her dead mother, hoping to catch her comforting smell. All she could smell was blood. She couldn't even smell who did this to her.

Dewstorm checked her mothers claws for the fur of her attacker, but growled in frustration when she saw that they were picked clean.

Dewstorm laid down next to Lilyfur, only to find that her mothers body was already cold.
Dewstorm sat up and wailed.
The sky grew dark.
She knew that the Clan would be worrying about her by now.

She didn't move as she heard the bushes rustle. A cat came into the clearing.
Fireblaze....

Dewstorm slowly sat up and another tear slipped down her face.

"L-Lilyfur...." She trailed off, too sad to speak.

Fireblaze looked at Dewstorm, covered in blood. Then at Lilyfur. His eyes went wide and he dashed away.

He's going to get more warriors I hope.

Drearily, Dewstorm got up and tried to get Lilyfur on her shoulders. But she was too exhausted... And her mind wouldn't work. It felt as if time had frozen.

The bushes rustled again and three warriors came into the clearing.

Skyheart rushed over and examined Lilyfur, but didn't take long because she quickly realized the she cat was already dead.

Volefur came over and quietly put Lilyfur on his shoulders. Fireblaze helped him, taking some of the she-cats weight.

Surprisingly, the two toms kept their distance from Dewstorm, not trying to comfort the grieving she-cat.

Dewstorm stumbled to her feet, shock making her dreary and clumsy. Skyheart came over and let Dewstorm lean on her shoulders.

As the cats headed back to camp, stars speckled the sky.
Are you up there, Lilyfur?
Dewstorm asked the sky.
I'm sorry... I should've been there!

The four cats entered the camp.

Everyone was already gathered in the clearing, with Dovestar standing on the HighLedge.

They placed Lilyfur in the center of the clearing.

"Dewstorm." Dovestar called out.
"Come here."

Dewstorm walked through the crowd, cats avoiding her as she

walked by.
It must be because I haven't washed the blood off my fur.
Dewstorm thought.

Dovestar sighed as Dewstorm sat down in front of the HighLedge.

"Dewstorm." She said.

"Is it true that you killed Lilyfur?"

Chapter 5

[image]

The clan stared at Dewstorm as her head whirled with fatigue. First her mother dies, then she is accused of murder? It was too much.

Dewstorm started to feel dizzy. Redpaw stared at her in horror as she swayed in the clearing. However, nobody came to her aid, and Dewstorm took deep breaths.

"Well?"

Dewstorm glanced up at Dovestar. The leader's eyes were cold.

She can't really think I....

"N-no!" Dewstorm said. Her voice was choked with emotion. Her eyes watered as she glanced over at her mothers body.
"I- I wouldn't kill her! She's my mother!"
Cats murmured around her.

They don't believe me.

The thought struck Dewstorm like lightning. The thought only made her feel sicker.

Dewstorm shakily stood to her paws, legs trembling.
"Stormheart." She said, looking at her brother. "You believe me, right?"
Her heart froze as Stormheart didn't reply. His blue gaze was cold.
My own brother...

Redpaw leaped to his feet.
"I believe you!" He shouted. "W-"
Redpaw was pulled back by Cloudypelt.

"P-please!" Dewstorm wailed. "I didn't do it! You have to believe me! Ask Sootpelt!"

Sootpelt looked sorry for me, but he didn't meet my despaired gaze.
But... Sootpelt...
Dewstorm's vision started getting blurry. Redpaw could tell, for he was trying to escape Cloudypelt to get to her.

Dovestar cleared her throat.

Dewstorm glanced up at Dovestar, her blue eyes dull and unfocused.

"Dewstorm, until you have been proven innocent," she began.
Dewstorm knew what was coming next. She could barely stand.
"You will be our prisoner."

Dewstorm barely heard her. All she saw was Redpaw running towards her, tears running down his face.
"Dews—"o

The warrior blacked out.

Chapter 6

Dewstorm woke in a moss nest.
Where am I? She wondered. She didn't see the branches of the warriors den, or other nests around her. She raised her head to see that she was in the medicine den.
At the sight of movement, Skyheart turned and sighed in relief.
"Dewstorm, your awake!" She said, padding over. She examined the confused warrior closely.
"We were worried about you!"

Dewstorm tipped her head to the side, confused.
"We?" She said. "You and...?"
Skyheart pointed to her tail across the camp, to where Redpaw was lying, clearly anxious.
"And Redpaw." Skyheart answered. "He tried to come in here with you but you needed space."

Dewstorm purred softly. Skyheart's eyes glittered with amusement but she didn't say anything, to Dewstorm's relief. She didn't know if she had her own feelings figured out yet.
Dewstorm turned back to Skyheart, shoving the thoughts out of her head.
"How long have I been unconscious?" She asked. "It wasn't too long, was it?"
Skyheart paused for a moment, then replied.
"Not very long. Just for the night."

Dewstorm's ears pricked in surprise.
"I was unconscious for a whole day?!" She exclaimed. "No wonder you were so worried!"
Skyheart shook her head.
"I knew you would wake up eventually. You didn't have any injuries when I checked you. Must've been shock."

Dewstorm looked down and tried to remember all the events of the previous day. It was all a blur.

She was a prisoner now. A prisoner of her own clan.
Her mother was dead.
Everyone in the clan hated her.

Well, except Skyheart and Redpaw, but that didn't make it much better.

Chapter 7

Wow guys, I'm really sorry about all of this inactivity. I'm not as in to warrior cats as I once was, and I'm trying really hard to keep interested in it.
If you want to see me being active somewhere, my Vine is Pup.Mistheart and my YouTube channel is Mistheart The Warrior. I post on those two things much more often than I do here, so feel free to see me and talk to me there. (You can also see what I look like on my YouTube channel if your curious ☻) For now, encouraging me to continue would help me out a ton with writing this. This chapter is short because I want to write one chapter before I end up leaving for ages and forgetting, and I have school tomorrow so my time is short. They will be longer in the future. Now to the story! :D

———•——— O ———•———

Dewstorm sighed heavily.
"Everyone hates me." She whispered. "What am I supposed to do? I have no proof, and I've already told them everything that actually happened! I can't.... I can't get myself out of this."

Redpaw pressed up against her.
"Your not alone." He murmurs comfortingly. "Me and Skyheart are right here by you. I'll follow you into exile if I have to."
"And I will too." Skyheart said, glancing at Dewstorm with motherly affection. Skyheart and Dewstorm had grown closer over time, and with Lilyfir gone all Dewstorm had left was them.

Dewstorm shook her head.
"I can't let you do that." She said. "I can't let you give up your Clan life for me."
Skyheart snorted. "Do you really thing me and Redpaw would be happy here if you left? I think leaving them without a medicine cat would be perfect to have them begging to bring you back."
Dewstorm sighed again.
"But still, it wouldn't be easy. And it's not like I'm going to get

exiled." She continues. "Dovestar is a fair leader."

Skyheart tips her head to the side, confused. "That's what I've been thinking about." She mused. "Dovestar is a fair leader, she would never make a decision that quickly without any evidence on either side."

Redpaw growled.
"Someone must've told Dovestar they saw you do it. But who would say that? You have no enemies in this Clan."
Dewstorm laid her head down in the ground, clearly discouraged.
"They wouldn't listen to me anyways." She muttered.

Skyheart spoke up, determined.
"We have to try! Dewstorm, are you just gonna sit here in the medicine den and mope? Or are you going to do something about all of this?"
Dewstorm looked up at Skyheart.
"It's not that easy, Skyheart." She said. "I don't know what I can do. I can't go out of the camp, going in the clearing will get me dirty looks from the other cats, and staying here gets nothing done. I can't do anything as a prisoner. I'm locked up."

Redpaw's whiskers twitched mischievously as he and Skyheart shared a glance.

Redpaw turned to Dewstorm, eyes full of excitement.
"Then let's break you out."

Chapter 8

I'm currently in the car driving back from New York, so why not write some of my story? I have like 5 more hours until I get there lol.
Sorry if this chapter ends up being short, looking at the phone for too long in the car can make me feel sick so I might stop.

EDIT: Well I'm back home and I wrote like 4 chapters so I'm going to post them all right now.

Enjoy!

———•——— O ———•———

"W-what?" Dewstorm stuttered. "Are you saying that I basically banish myself into exile?"
Skyheart nodded. "In a way." She says. "I say that you go outside tomorrow at sunhigh, declaring that if the clan won't believe you then your going to leave."
Redpaw nodded his head, thinking.
"Yeah! And then I'll come out into the clearing with Skyheart. I'll say that if you aren't staying, then I won't either!"

And Skyheart glanced at Dewstorm excitedly. "I'll go with you guys too. I don't know what I'll say, but I'll think about it. I want Dovestar to regret her choice of making you prisoner."
Dewstorm tipped her head to the side.
"And what exactly is this doing for me besides making it harder to live?"

Skyheart glances outside at Dovestar, who is sitting on the HighRock, surveying the clan.
"I hope that you won't leave at all, actually." Skyheart replies. "Think about it, how would Dovestar look if she let an injured warrior, an apprentice, and the medicine cat leave the clan? Dovestar would be forced to let you stay. And maybe, if I can think of the right thing to say, I could convince her that you didn't kill

Lilyfur."

At the mention of her mothers name, Dewstorm flinched.
"Sorry Dewstorm." Skyheart murmured. "I know you loved her very much." Dewstorm took in a breath and nodded. Redpaw laid his tail on her shoulders, and they all sat silence for a moment.

The ferns at the entrance to the den rustled, and Fernpaw walked into the den. At the sight of Dewstorm being awake, she came over. Dewstorm couldn't help but notice the wary look in her eyes.
"Are you ok, Dewstorm?" She asked. She sounded genuinely concerned.
Dewstorm nodded. "I'm a little sore and..." Dewstorm paused as she tried to search for a word to describe her emotions. "...dazed. But I'm ok."

Fernpaw nodded slightly, and scurried over to Skyheart. She murmured something into Skyheart's ear. Skyheart shook her head and murmured back.
Fernpaw straightened and turned to Dewstorm again, her green eyes staring into Dewstorm's icy blue ones.

"Skyheart says that you didn't kill Lilyfur. If she trusts you, then so do I."
She says. She no longer seemed wary of the warrior.

Dewstorm smiled as her eyes watered.

"...Thank you."

Chapter 9

———•——— o ———•———

After swearing to secrecy, Fernpaw was told about the plan to break Dewstorm free.
"I want to help!" She exclaimed. "This sounds exiting!" Her eyes glimmered. "I could step up because I couldn't leave Redpaw behind!"

Skyheart shook her head.
"I can't risk getting you exiled." She stated. "ThunderClan needs one medicine cat, no matter how inexperienced."
Fernpaw huffed at the word inexperienced and protested.
"Well if they need medicine cats that badly they won't let us both go." She whined. "I really want to help!"

Skyheart flicked her tail.
"No." She said. "And that's the final answer." Fernpaw sighed.
"Alright." She muttered. "But I get to help in whatever exiting thing happens next."
Skyheart glanced at Fernpaw warmly.
"Sure. And thank you, for understanding."
Fernpaw smiled and went over to Redpaw. Dewstorm remembered that they were siblings. It would be horrible if they were to be separated by exile.
"Don't do anything stupid, Redpaw." She murmured, suddenly calm and serious. "I wouldn't be able to live with myself if you got hurt and I wasn't able to help you."

Redpaw nodded, and Fernpaw exited the den. Redpaw stared at the exit, his mind in other places.
"Are you sure you want to do this, Redpaw?" Skyheart said softly. "You don't have to if you don't want to."

Redpaw snapped out of his thoughts and quickly shook his head.
"I couldn't just sit here like this, knowing you and Dewstorm would be out there." He said. "Besides, she doesn't know what she's talking

about!" Redpaw's voice got cheerier. "I'm gonna be the best warrior this forest has ever seen! Nothing can hurt me!"
Skyheart chuckled.
"Says the apprentice who comes to me almost every day because of a thorn in his paw." She teased.

Redpaw huffed.
"Those thorn bushes are out to get me." He mutters. "It's not my fault."
"Or, maybe you just need to watch where you're going." Dewstorm said amusingly.
Redpaw scuffled his paws on the ground. "Probably." He admitted.

The sky was getting darker, and Silverpelt was starting to poke in from between the clouds.
"I think we all need rest." Skyheart said, noticing the moon rising. "We have a big day tomorrow."
Redpaw nodded and started to exit the den, glancing back at Dewstorm before finally exiting.

Skyheart walked to the back of the den where her and Fernpaw's nests were located, and settled down. Fernpaw walked into the den and settled into her own mossy nest.
Dewstorm couldn't seem to sleep, her thoughts stuck on what would be happening tomorrow.
I really hope everything goes well.
She thought.

She finally fell asleep to the patterned breathing of Skyheart and Fernpaw.

Chapter 10

———•——— o ———•———

Sunlight shone through the den branches as the sun slowly peaked over the horizon. The sky was a pretty pink and orange, slowly fading to blue. Dewstorm blinked awake, groggy from her sleep. She stretched, and remembered what today had in store for her. Worries of everything that could go wrong flashed in her head, but she pushed them aside.

It's going to be fine. Dewstorm thought. *There's no way Dovestar would exile me.*

Dewstorm turned as she heard paws walking up beside her. Skyheart sat next to her, looking at the sky.
"It's such a beautiful day." She murmured. "Doesn't really fit the situation, does it?" Dewstorm nodded, slightly put off by Skyheart's calm yet eerie tone. She suddenly turned to Dewstorm, her ocean blue eyes serious. "Are you ready to do this?" She asked. "We can always wait this out. I know we didn't exactly give you much time to think about it. I would understand if you wanted to abandon the plan."

Dewstorm shook her head.
"No, I want to do this." She replied. "I can't live in this clan as a prisoner for my life. And if they exile me, well, maybe they aren't the right clan for me anyway." Skyheart nodded slightly and turned back to the sky.
"It's almost time." She said. "Im going to go and get Redpaw." Dewstorm nodded, and Skyheary exited the den.
Fernpaw came from the back of the medicine den, yawning. As she passed Dewstorm, she gave the nervous warrior a sympathetic look. "You'll be fine, Dewstorm." She murmured. "I'm sure of it." Dewstorm smiled half heartedly and Fernpaw left the den.

Soon after Skyheart came into the den, Redpaw following behind her.
Redpaw was unusually silent, worried for the upcoming event too.

He leaned on Dewstorm, giving wordless comfort to the she cat. Soon, the sun was about in the center of the sky. Dewstorm stiffened as Dovestar gathered all the cats in the clearing to assign patrols. Redpaw have Dewstorm a nervous smile and walked out to the other cats to get ready.

Skyheart sat at the entrance of the den, where she could hear Dewstorm to know when she needed to come out.
"Are you ready, Dewstorm?" She asked.
Dewstorm nodded.

"Let's just get to the point."

Chapter 11

———•——— o ———•———

Dewstorm took a deep breath and walked out of the den. The only cats who noticed her doing so was Redpaw and Dovestar. Dovestar stiffened and stood up on the HighRock.
"Dewstorm, what are you doing?" She growled. "Your not supposed to be outside of the medicine den. What did you do to Skyheart?"
Dewstorm sighed.
Wow, she must be really convinced I'm a murderer. She thought. *She thinks I killed Skyheart.*
"How exactly would I be able to kill a cat, *inside the camp,* without any other cat noticing?" She said. "Honestly, it's very insulting that you would even think I would kill Skyheart. She's one of the only three cats in this Clan that actually trusts me anymore."

Dovestar stiffened, her eyes full of anger. "Don't *ever* talk to your leader like that, Dewstorm" She hissed.
Dewstorm rolled her eyes.
"Your not *my* leader, Dovestar." She retorted. "I'm leaving ThunderClan." She said. On the inside, she really hated treating Dovestar like this and wanted to apologize, but this was the only way that she could get Dovestar to realize the truth.
"Nobody in this clan trusts me anymore, leaving the medicine den gets me stares from the other warriors, and my own kin thinks I've killed my mother. It's not worth staying here anymore." Dewstorm spat out that last sentence, fueling it with all the anger she felt at being taken prisoner. Dovestar's eyes widened, but she pulled herself back together and narrowed them, her eyes full of anger. Dewstorm thought she saw regret down in its depths, and was filled with hope.
Im getting to her! Dewstorm thought. *And with Skyheart's speech we definitely won't get exiled!*

But then Dovestar spoke again, her voice like venom. "Fine. Leave. See if I care." Dewstorm glanced around at the cats, most of them

glaring at Dewstorm with hate in their eyes. She looked over at Stormheart, Fireblaze, and Sootpelt.
Sootpelt looked sad and regretful, and like he wanted to speak up. He didn't though, and Dewstorm glanced over at her brothers. Stormheart looked unsure of who to trust, and Fireblaze noticed too. He leaned over and murmured into Stormheart's ear, and soon Stormheart's gaze went cold again. Dewstorm glared back, but really, the rejection hurt. She just wouldn't show it.
Lionfur looked despaired, like one of his dreams were crushed. Dewstorm ignored him. If he really felt bad, he wouldn't have stayed silent when they were making her prisoner.

"Dewstorm," Dovestar said. "You are officially exiled. I don't want to see you in my territory anymore. You—"

"Wait!" Redpaw exclaimed. "If Dewstorm's going, I want to go with her! I *know* that she would never even think about killing Lilyfur. You're all mouse brains if you think she did *anything* wrong!" Redpaw walked over to Dewstorm and sat by her defiantly. He had his head held high and glared any cat who glanced at him.

"Are you sure, Redpaw?" Dovestar asked. "You have such a bright future in this clan. If you leave with Dewstorm, you can never see that. And who knows, maybe you won't live much longer after that."
Redpaw looked disgusted, and his amber eyes lit up like fire, blazing with anger. "Dewstorm would *never kill me*!" He growled. "And if you won't understand that then I don't want to live in this clan either!"
Dovestar sighed. "Very well."
"Redpaw you are—"

"I'm coming with you guys." A voice rose up over the crowd.
And it wasn't Skyheart.

Chapter 12

[image]

Whooo couuullllddd itttt beeeee?
Well I got a new song, (Please Don't Go,) on my phone that I'm listening to so it will probably be emotional for Dewstorm lol
(The song I put for this chapter is what I'm listening to if you want to hear what inspired this chapter.)
———•——— O ———•———

Dewstorm gasped as the crowd of cats surrounding her and Redpaw and the cat stepped forward. It was Sootpelt. His amber eyes shine with regret and he looked ashamed. He walked up to Dewstorm until the two were both facing each other, about three mouse lengths apart.
"I'm so sorry Dewstorm." He whispered. Dewstorm hated to see her father, who was always so strong and light hearted, broken like this.
"I should've spoken up when they were taking you prisoner. I should've said something, tried to help, but I didn't. I... I understand if you can't forgive me. If you don't want me to come with you. But keep in mind, no matter what I did or didn't do, I still and always will love you. And.... And I know Lilyfur is proud of you. She's watching all of us, I know it."

Dewstorm started tearing up.
"Sootpelt, I forgive you. It wasn't your fault, you were grief stricken and... finding someone to blame is easier than not knowing and feeling helpless. And I love you too. Your my father, I could never hate you." A tear slipped down her face and she buried her muzzle into Sootpelt's fur. He laid his tail on her shoulders and then he stood next to her.
"If my daughter is leaving, then so am I." Sootpelt declared, glaring defiantly at Dovestar.

Dovestar looked completely at a loss of what to do. "Uh, I-Sootpelt," the leader stammered. "Are you sure? Your a loyal

warrior, we need you here. Think about the clan." Dewstorm snorted. She leaned over to Redpaw and muttered quietly in his ear, "Oh please. Dovestar getting desperate. She's dragging in the entire clan like they can't cope without Sootpelt." Redpaw nodded and turned back to Sootpelt as he spoke again.

"If my daughter isn't here, this isn't my clan." He says. "I would never be able to live with myself if I knew you sent her out there and I just watched. Besides, the clan can cope without me. You got plenty more cats."
Dovestar started to look defeated, but went on. "Then Sootpelt, I hereby exile you from ThunderClan. If we find you in our territory you will be treated as an enemy."
Dewstorm studied her fathers expression. He looked sad, but there was no regret in his amber eyes. He wasn't going back on his decision. Dewstorm smiled. Dovestar however, looked extremely dazed. She just lost three cats, instead of the one she thought would go. Dewstorm relished the feeling of how Sootpelt, Redpaw, and Skyheart would follow her into exile. She felt extremely lucky to have a father like Sootpelt, a motherly figure like Skyheart, and a.... Well... She would figure out how she felt about Redpaw later. There were more important things going on right now.

As if the thought summoned her, she felt someone stand beside her and turned to see Skyheart.
"I'm leaving too." Skyheart announced.
The cats around her gasp. Dovestar's eyes fill with hurt. As a leader and medicine cat should be, the two were close friends.
They had a very strong trust of each other, and Skyheart just shattered it with three simple words.

Authors Note

Heyo!~

Sorry I haven't written anything in a week, i've been busy and haven't had the motivation to write. Without motivation, my writing becomes pretty trashy so I don't write at all.

I've decided to make a goal to post *at least* once a week, possibly more.
If you ever see me not post for a week, tell me and ill post double the next week. I really want to stay active as much as possible. However, school has me busy so I will have to make exceptions sometimes.

Encouraging me to write helps out a ton, you have no idea! Don't be shy, I wont bite.

May StarClan light your path!
~Mistheart

Chapter 13

I get 50 problems of homework a night for school, including homework on friday. Someone kill me please. :')

I was gonna post yesterday but I was super tired so here it is today!
———•——— O ———•———

Dovestar didn't pretend to be strong. She didn't pretend to be ok. She was completely and utterly shocked and hurt. And every cat saw it.
"Sk...Skyheart..." Dovestar murmured. "You... you can't leave... I– the Clan needs you here. Your our medicine cat, our clan wouldn't survive without you!"

Skyheart snorted.
"You have Fernpaw. She knows enough to be helpful. Your just dragging the clan into this to guilt trip me. Stop pretending. If Dewstorm leaves, I leave."
The cats gathered around in the clearing murmured quietly to each other, most likely discussing what will happen. Dovestar was lost. Let her medicine cat leave, or let her stay with Dewstorm, who was a traitor.
Dovestar didn't know what was the best decision to make. If she let Skyheart leave, she would lose their medicine cat, and her friendship they have had for so long. Or, she could let Skyheart stay, and risk the cats in her clan being killed by Dewstorm before Skyheart could even help them.
Skyheart glared up at the overwhelmed leader. "Well?" She said. "What is it going to be?"

Dovestar had made up her mind. As she took in a deep breath, Dewstorm's stomach churned with nervousness.
She wouldn't exile all of us, it's going to be fine. Dewstorm thought, trying to calm herself down. She was still nervous though. She could tell by Sootpelt's gaze that he was nervous too. Redpaw quivered slightly, and was pressing against Dewstorm. Skyheart

looked like she was the only one completely confident in her decision. Lionfur glanced at Dewstorm, looking extremely conflicted. All cats looked up as Dovestar spoke.

"If that is what you wish."
She murmured quietly.
"Skyheart, you are officially exiled. I don't want to see you in my territory anymore."
Dewstorm's eyes widened.
She actually did it. She actually exiled 4 cats from her clan at once.
She could tell that for a moment, just one heartbeat, Skyheart was completely shocked and hurt. But as quickly as it had come, Skyheart had hidden it.
"Fine." She said calmly, her voice even and emotionless.
Dewstorm stood up, along with Redpaw, Sootpelt, and Skyheart, and started to go towards the entrance of the camp. As they walked by the other cats, Dewstorm heard jeers and insults from the warriors and apprentices. The elders were still murmuring quietly to each other. As the other three cats exited the camp, Dewstorm paused, skimming her gaze over the cats one last time.
Fernpaw's eyes locked with hers, the shock and sadness in her eyes mirroring Dewstorm's. Lionfur was silent, staring at the ground. Sparrowclaw was glaring at her, his eyes angry slits. Dewstorm finally dragged her gaze to Fireblaze and Stormheart. They both looked away.

Dewstorm turned to face Dovestar, right in front of the camp entrance.
"You'll regret this, Dovestar." Dewstorm said loudly. "One day, you'll realize how much you actually needed us, and come crawling back."

Dovestar stiffened, her fur bristling.
"And when you do?" Dewstorm continued. "We wont listen. You've just made a *big* mistake." Her voice grew deep and ominous at those last words, and with one last icy glare at the clan, she slipped through the camp entrance and went into the forest.

dang it

WHOOPS MORE INACTIVITY ;-;